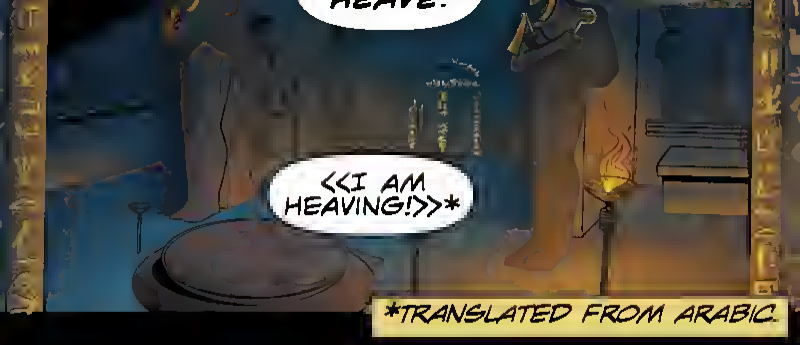
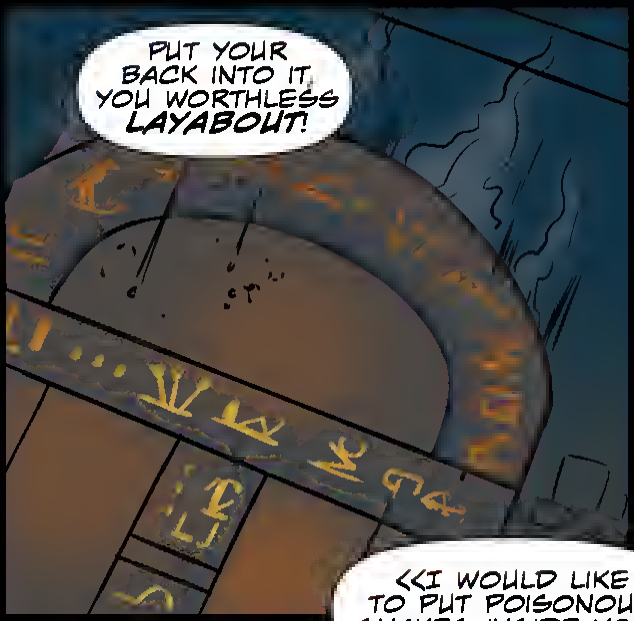
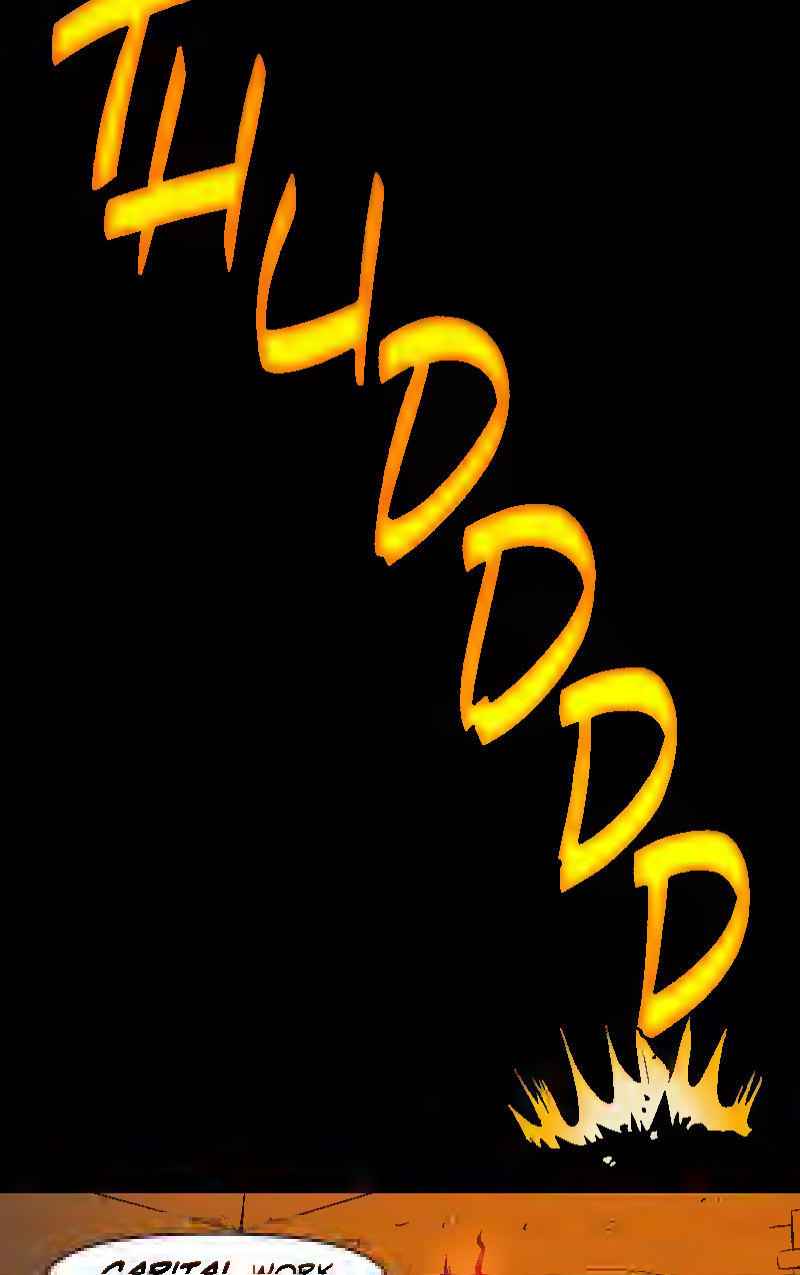
EGYPT, 1903.
THE TEMPLE OF OSIRIS.

HEAVE, YUSSEF! HEAVE!


HEAVE!
<<I AM HEAVING!>>*
*TRANSLATED FROM ARABIC.


PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT, YOU WORTHLESS LAYABOUT!
<<I WOULD LIKE TO PUT POISONOUS SNAKES INSIDE YOUR TENT...>>


THUDDDD
CAPITAL WORK

THE BADGUYS

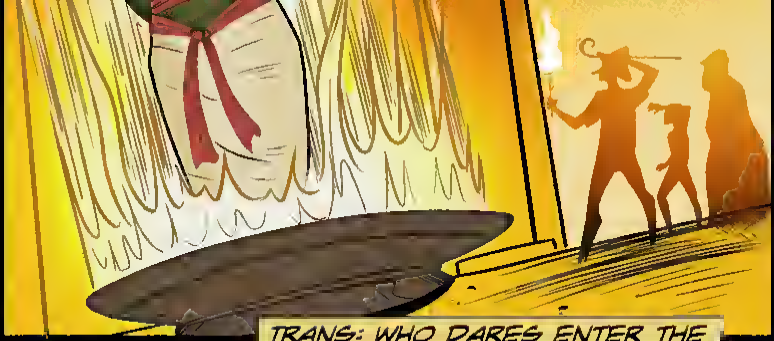
LANCASTER · CAICEDO · RAYMOND

BAD GUYS

CHAPTER TWO

AIN'T HE A CUTIE.

fwoosh

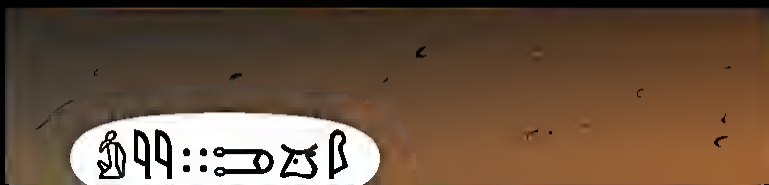

TRANS: WHO DARES ENTER THE SECRET TEMPLE OF OSIRIS?

RA'S GOLDEN BALLS, I DID NOT WANT TO DEAL WITH AMERICANS TODAY.

TRANS: IT IS I, EDWARD DAVIS, NOBLE OSIRIS. I HAVE COME SEEKING THE GIFT OF LIFE.
TRANS: GO FORTH, AND MAY YOUR SEED BE

STRONG AND YOUR LINE NEVER END!

FLIP FLIP



TRANS: WE BRING STICK TO CROCODILE
SERIOUS ASK FOR ETERNAL LIFE!

SERIOUSLY? I'M ALSO A FERTILITY GOD, BUT DO PEOPLE EVER ASK ABOUT THAT?
HUMANS AND YOUR IMMORTALITY. IT'S NOT ALL IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE, YOU KNOW. TAKE MY WORD FOR IT.

YES, SIR. BUT EVEN SO, THE ARAB CHAP AND I HAVE COME AN AWFULLY LONG WAY. AND I AM BEARING THE STAFF, YOU SEE. UM, SIR.

UGH.
FINE.

TRANS: YOUR SONS AND YOUR SONS' SONS **SHALL NEVER DIE**.

NOT NOW, JUNIOR!
HAH! HERE IT IS! SHALL NEVER DIE!

TRANS: THANK YOU O GREAT ONE! MAY YOUR CROPS SPROUT MULTITUDES OF DOCILE CAMELS!

EDWARD DAVIS SNR. WAS NOT KNOWN FOR HIS ATTENTION TO DETAIL.

THE BADGUYS

LANCASTER CAKEDD RAYMOND